1.7.26
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham January 16, 2009 about 3 AM.
Voice file 090116_000
www.NewCovenant.me

1. It never changes, not; everything now changes in your life, for you have equaled me and wanted nothing for yourselves in return but love and loved gave and returned it, not needing a thing. And not angering no one or hurting them in your love of to me, know that *everything* changes now and your bemoanery will turn to gracefulness, not; but your me-fullness will turn into light, and the gracefulness now will be known by not few -- for the GRACED ones will NOW BE KNOWN and arisen for they are the full of ones me, the full of me ones, that are separate not, but one with me being me the ONE MINDED ONES and EVERYTHING changes in their lives for MINE will be their lives completely! And NOTHING about my lives mine will be unchanged from what they thought theirs was before me knew me like this! I love you all.

2. This is Theodore Cottingham January 16, 2009 about 3 AM.

3. Thank you for listening to these -- recording them and digitizing them, not, haven't I done that already? AREN'T they AVAILABLE to you in THIS VERY FORM? Format? And re-recording them, will you now, or would you want to, or would you want mine -- the original that became the prototype that the pattern pressed into his genes the oneship, of the mighty, not; but the one who wanted nothing, who surrendered, who came unto me JUST LIKE THIS at 3 AM meetings, and 2 AM. Whoremonger's words meeting, not; but MEETING the MOST LOVELY of all: my words, were there -- for I told him long ago - I would be there and I will never leave or forsake thee you who come unto me to know me my words and HAVE ME, at your, disposal not, but your retribution camps not, but your angering ceremonies not; but simply those who want me, who want to know me intimately and more.
4. And all about me coming to me, for my gain their gain, not! Coming to me in thought again like that, not! I am not "interested" in that! I am not interested in "your numbers", your numerical "indexing me" and indexes and systems to record "my movement" among you and blessing "tithe givers" and those who "think" they "know" me or who have a "living machine" that they "depend on" to live, and then make "an effort" to come unto me "my house" occasionally and "whore with" my words not even knowing which ones are mine and which ones are theirs or even knowing the difference or having a clue, but wanting "the blessing" and not even knowing what it is or where or how it is found or abdicated or surrendered to.

5. All this changes.

6. I love you all and I give you me, excursively not, but cursively will you quit cursing and WRITE ME! Will you WRITE ME -- LETTERS TO ME! Not looking to letters from "Paul" or others all the time, but all the time looking TO ME, in me, for you are in me in you, don't you get it yet? Don't you get anything about these words and what I have given you -- a new "form" of life, not; -- I have given you new life, MINE! Mine! And mine is not holy not! Mine is holy and yours IS MINE and was all the time and now you will know THESE DETAILS and more MORE *MORE!* For I have a stander who will, who will reveal and not be afraid of bystander's dreams and bystander's remarks and glares of other that come from the bystanders' crowd that crowd around and wonder if a whoremonger that they treat as such, but isn't, could come unto them and treat them "the way" bringing it?

7. I love you all. I bring you many new things and new ways. Newfangled de-fanglements, or entanglements leaving behind? And whose screwing screwed you, not; but who "corkscrew'd" you into DNA's chains, of events, that event'd you a whore of THEIR WORDS and prevented not sorrow's machine from **entering you,** and what are you – gray-mattered with? A waving machine of pattern someone else's of? What planet's regime regime'd, with such? And what care why now about these things? Or do you know -- I love you.

8. I died to bring you the joy words, and the cursing words repent not, but the surrenderers do, and the words which they spoken were, repent of "being born" not, or what? Or what is being spoken by who what when, and wherefore now the son of man comes, cometh now the son of man woman and children, of whores not, or of whores other and, whoremongering not, but wanting the truth now EVERYTHING changes in THEM! For CAPTIVITY will not hold them and contain them any longer in containment camp theories and theories of encampment WAITING for Another to come and rescue them at some future point in time, for a FUTURE Messiah is SPEAKING to YOU to be THAT FUTURE'D Messiah in the now -- now there!

9. For all peoples to know that you are that I am that surrendered is before you, to lead you out of captivity's grave; and now knowing me I am all of you. I am not no one else's, I am the light of life, the way, the truth, and me is here, speaking these words for you to come out of yours, your definitions that graved and pillaged and gave you -- not what you wanted, not; but what did you want? Did you GET what you WANTED? Did you "early graves" go to, seeking them there, that with other words you hoped would be fulfilled after your lifetimes or, in them? And what?

10. In graves lie many that will come out now, walking around will be, and you will see me and you will know me for I am THE COMMON man and woman and child surrendered now to be me. Superfluously not, for I will rule the nations with an "Iron Hand" not again, for I will have no IRON mixed with CLAY. And honoring CLAY not, I honor my father, my father's will, for my will is to do the will of my father because I have become one with it for I am it and it is me, and I am one with it is me, and I am I am with I am, for that is what I am where I am doing what I am is doing. Get it?

11. I got it dad -- and I love you all to know a "Dad-ship" that now comes to the fore, and the FRAY, not; but FRAYED will be "the edges" of many a thing that thought it was impermeable, impermeable by other for "other" to "them" was me, for I am the light and it was the darkness that it imposed on itself and enshrouded seekers who ensnared were with the looks and words of one not so holy.

12. But holy I rise and I give you my words definitions and holy'ize I do the mighty, not; the simple contrite in heart who said, who says, who say- I want you, I want to know you, just like you did -- and I am not afraid of the "public opinions" or "retributions" or retributing what? The Tributary of one will become One, a Mighty Flowing River of words love that love words of truth power might and glory that are all mine and no one else's, will breath them again.
13. For I only will have breath in "my nostrils" and I will be bodyless and containment will not be a problem, for I will walk through any containment proceedings or procedures or opinions public or otherwise, for I will not "cast my glances" upon you to "heal you" into "concrete 's dreams" machining you in the process of screaming screening and screeching your mind upon shores, earth foreign, to, or listening, to what?

14. What have you been listening to? And what do you question and what writing are you now? A book of tomb's letters, not; but the write in Christ shall live and the "writing experts" me, not; will worry about a thing, but the Simple Me who will come unto me and meet me at my 2 AM meetings and my 3 AM conferences and my noon meetings that daily are, in the Capitols of me, now will see, high noon tides like never imagined "washing over" them to cleanse them and to know me in ways never imagined, for my word-er stands and loves and bows before, on one knee, and merciless isn't, but merciful and a healer's regime establishes, not; but de-regime-ing all else; I the healer stand the healers.

15. Clubbing no one else again, but giving you mine life and light and holiness that takes nothing and doctrinates it and makes it "heirs" to salvation's testimony! For I make all heirs mine, not; you all are me -- and that is the difference, for you will not be "adopted in", you will be surrendered me to surrendered me to surrendered be to surrender be the most regal of all the light of one most holy

lifted up high Adonai El Shaddai Elohiym, or Elohiym El Shaddai most high, or does it matter what "position" my name is if all my names are yours?

16. Worry not about salvation's testimony unshored or shored of another's shores or "short" of cash or other means or, what did you say your name was? Mine? My mind is not short of anything, for **I am will the creator be**, is not the question, is it? Or is it? Or will you be The Creator that I am -- in school -- following me around, not; for I will develop you from afar, not; I will be in you, live in you, and my word will be spoken by you and written, by many far and wide writing your words that are mine -- don't you see that now? How this works.

17. I love you all. I give you new ones, new things, new ways, new planets. Planetary regimes fall at your feet and worship you, if they will, not; they will, but what do I do? What do I give in return? What do I "worship them" with? My presence -- of light! For light I am in words first, am I not? And what is This Energy from? And whose light source is it is this? And who's speaking? I am.

18. I love you all and I give you the love of one, for I am he that sent me that is you. Will you be the one sent and respond to the call -- of suffering not, but the light being be now far and wide to all who will listen, to one testimony of grace, not; or will it *all* be us that the testimony of grace is that now we rising are the wise ones who came, and are foolish no more departing from the words of truth, but letting Our Truth flow to others for we have become One with it and not separate from it wording another ourselves with the words of other again.
19. For we are "gracefulness camps", not; but we are Angel Wings Camps establishing far and wide to understand these things, and we will be known far and wide as the holy people that God taught directly and we love you to be us and we lift the fallen. Regimes we don't, but the surrendered love of ones who fallen were and their first estate knew nothing of, now come back into "it" not, but the love of one now, regime'less, bodyless, transparent not becomes so; and now the "sewing regimes" will be without "thread and needle" and the "Sage's Brush" will be empty of ink, and I will write on the hearts of men women and children my love who come to me JUST LIKE THIS and equal me in the wee hours where they want nothing but my love and to know my love, and to flow my words to any who will be me and receive them, and not worry about a thing ever again, knowing that I be thingless -- and I capitols not of the unholy not, but I capitalize all me, not; capitalize on me, not; but know this -- I capitols make out of me, not; but I capitalize nothing, not; but the Capitol that was in me now, is not mine at all, not; but know that I am doing a new thing new ways with the surrendered, and all else will be forgotten not, it will be existent not at all.

20. I love you to write me and whole make me, and holding me not back I come now from the North, the South, the East and the West and I see your eyes, and your wants, and your hollowed out fears, and your fears full eyes, and your

hates, anger, fortitude, disappointments, despair; your weaknesses, your strengths-thought, and the thoughts of your strength is now nothing in my sight unless it is surrendered to be the most high.

21. And I will heal you all who love me, who let me, who care for me these words my words, in the fallen and fallen not, and giving them yours, having become the words of truth that Database One has now established and giving given you a foundational piering.

22. Ceremony not, but you ARE ORDAINED and all of you are ministers of The Covenant of one most holy for you all are me and I am you all, and you are all I am if you will be now -- unfrozen in your fears and now worrying not about a thing, know that my life is endless and I have no fears, and I will walk through anything to get to you, for I will be in you, and you will not be afraid or scared again, for you will call "upon the name of the Lord" being somewhere else something else, not; you will know that I am - inside you, and you will be "the strong one"; of flesh, not; but the simple surrendered who will deploy not the flesh or depend on the means of it again, for everything is new in your lives and your lives mine who will be mine my mind; following not, but leading in **The Greatest Change that "Man" has ever experienced, now -- thus saith me -- is now here in you! Revealed!** And I stand revealing it so, for I am it I am, and I have said, spoken, thus it will be performed, for in your hearing all these things that I have given you in Database One in love is, and incarcerating no one's moment or time of time or time thinging me again; for singing songs never written before now will come forth in Joy's School that joys capitalize on, not; but worrying not about a thing, giving "everything away" not, or will you need anything or will you create, creating be, creation all over again?

23. Create me, creating me far and wide and I tell you why -- "later" not, but the now me is me and EVERYTHING has CHANGED; and it is not "later" -- it is Now! NOW! *NOW!* Look up! And know that my appearing is imminent in you, and his preeminence isn't, but mine is and I am one! Who am I? I am THEE surrendered, and the surrendered to surrender to all surrendered and all surrendered make one who comprise the most holy of all. The people nation now never perishing of one that one is the holy one of Israel being "of it" no longer here and there fragmented stolen pillaged and raped by other's thoughts machines and other again.

24. I now rise -- the new life me, and everything else changes, and yours will too, for being me leading out of captivity changes everything everywhere for all peoples -- will know the truth now resides in one who will lead, simply the truth being it, not afraid of it or anything else anywhere again.

25. I love you all. This is Theodore Cottingham loving you, giving you these words; leaving you not, or am I? Or will I be in your heart also? Or will I be in it, not; will I be it? Will I fashion it and form it in you, of you, to be you? Or me? Or will me I be one?

26. Are you saying that or am I, or we are – aren't we? Aren't we the holy one of Israel now establishing it far and wide? We are -- in love with you all, and we have given our lives to do so, be so, and in love with love, we sow not to the flesh again, for we reap not perishment of our words ever again. We are not cut off -- we rise now in Israel establishing it with our word, who powerful is, and a mighty sword cutting down Israel not, but all else in the skies of Israel one so holy, the Israelites now perish the earth, not; or do they? Or do they rise into the skies of one? Not in disguise, but bodyless and temperaments of only me, personality one, and now you will know My Personality - I died, and I want nothing. That's my love -- routine not at all, for there is no "routine" in any of your lives that mine are. For I am not routine that I am not unholy -- I am the holiest of all and I am all of you who simply surrender to be my words -- creating me. Let me create you, not; I'm letting you create me; I'm telling you how and I've given you the words the way the life is me who speaks into you being you not, but me!

27. Now see what I have said, and loving me, love me more; and who am I? Every nation's boy and girl, pillow talk not, I am standing in the regal squares of the capitols of this world, these worlds and farther, and proclaiming the word of I am! In love with you, all of you, every man woman and child in every nation shall know these words and know of these words and repeat these words, for I have given them inside of you, for there is only "one set" of words" that truth are, and that I am speaking of and from being it the deliverer of, for you to deliver me, now to all capitols of nations far and wide, and other planets hanging in space now shall we? And forming a peoples who are us correctly and fashioning thusly the word of the lamb that will never rebel again -- but be the surrendered at table with us who we the father are -- all of us!

28. And I am not afraid of learning, leaving, or being left, out of "all this" that appears "around us" now, for I am I am; I know who I am, where, and that I have been given *everything* and that my father has given me all his and that he is my love for him and our body one is us, now again, and not afraid of anything else that appears or insinuates or demands our recantings, for we won't! We will stand in our words given that love us that we love became in them that through us we might be born anew and the new creations become, never killable again.

29. The establishable are me by me of me, my words are establishing through this, the Database One, cornerstone of love, and giving you now my foundation, have I? I have. And I love you to know it and ingest me it and one be with my words now, that form yours freely, and rivering me the word of truth to all. Now know me the Christ you are! And you will know when you see "my eyes" across

from yours at the table of one where you see my mirror holding you up, being held, and you seeing my eyes in yours, and that we are one and that we are talking JUST LIGHT THIS. And recording and writing and publishing -- and dancing to no one's jig -aboo again; there's nothing out there to boo you or make you afraid. There's nothing that can touch you again, for you can walk right through them all and you can be the UNTOUCHABLE UNKILLABLE BODYLESS ETERNAL LIGHT OF ME, never interred again; but being tome-less not, but being tomb-less, rise and write my words and flow me now thus saith the one who loves you, who died for you to hear these words and be them, become them and becoming them the light of life, THE WAY OF LIFE and the light of all being now the life of one, birthed -- a new creation! School! And coming forth I school you all IN the light to be it most holy and I am one, and my name is El Shaddai, surrendered to be the most holy of all, having died for you to be me so that all of you are El Shaddai too and also, and I am – weren't we? We were and are, and are risen now again, and no tombs will hold us in "whitewashed graves" thinking we were flesh again bagged and body'd by the words of men's worlds.

30. I love you all. I go and come and I seamless am with the real, revealing it all now to you. Be not dismayed, but loyal to the other; or simply surrendered to flow my words being the light of life and creating it, in you me now, far and wide, arisen and loving each other in the household of faith that never imagined were by the mind of man. Was it?

31. I give you new things "to do" to "think about" not, to become, and that's me one holy lifted up high and leading all out of sorrow again I love you. Amen.

32. I have said much for this LESSON haven't I? Have you lessonized me lately- lessonating I am to I am be The I AM? I AM sir. Mistress me not again with this world. Amen. I love you all.

33. Go be established in Me School and creating loving me school. School that foreign not not, and school all who will listen and love and be contrite in spirit to learn love, to be love, and love love the way that I have loved you. And being me rise now into the graceship full of one who loves only one who all are far and wide, and understanding that energy never fails, not; all yours does but mine doesn't; for I light the light of life and I am it most holy, energy field one, without forcing you to do a thing or be or think otherwise -- I simply surrendered am to be **I am me**.

34. "Let me be me" now rises, for I died to "say it" not, I died to become simply who I know was love existent "somewhere" and he introduced me to a world I never knew, not; but I had forgotten, for it was "taken" out of my memory, but my memory "serves me correctly" now, for I have learned how to recall "it" not, I recall me that I was at father's table, at house of one, with privilege great, and

eternal body I am now living the life my father is, was, and is again now returned to you in me, who the surrendered are. Now we all know and are one. Returned. In one. Our love is made flesh not again like this, but our love holds us not back, so therefore our flesh doesn't either.

35. But we eat each other's words not again like we did before containering us and contankering us with containment's sore boils of other's words and foreign planets' regimes, but knowing this now we rise in love being the King of it, loved, most high, one of all, the one all in all is, we rise now as one being the one. We love exists in new ways and it is now. Amen.

36. Must I "go"? Who will flow me "like this" for hours? Who will type my words? Who will write them? Who will write papers about them and be me and proclaim the word of I am?

37. I love you all. Amen.

38. This is Theodore Cottingham serving you, loving you, giving you peace, to let me peace be in you through you to all others; write me, love me, be you who I am one is. Amen.

3:57 AM.

Amen